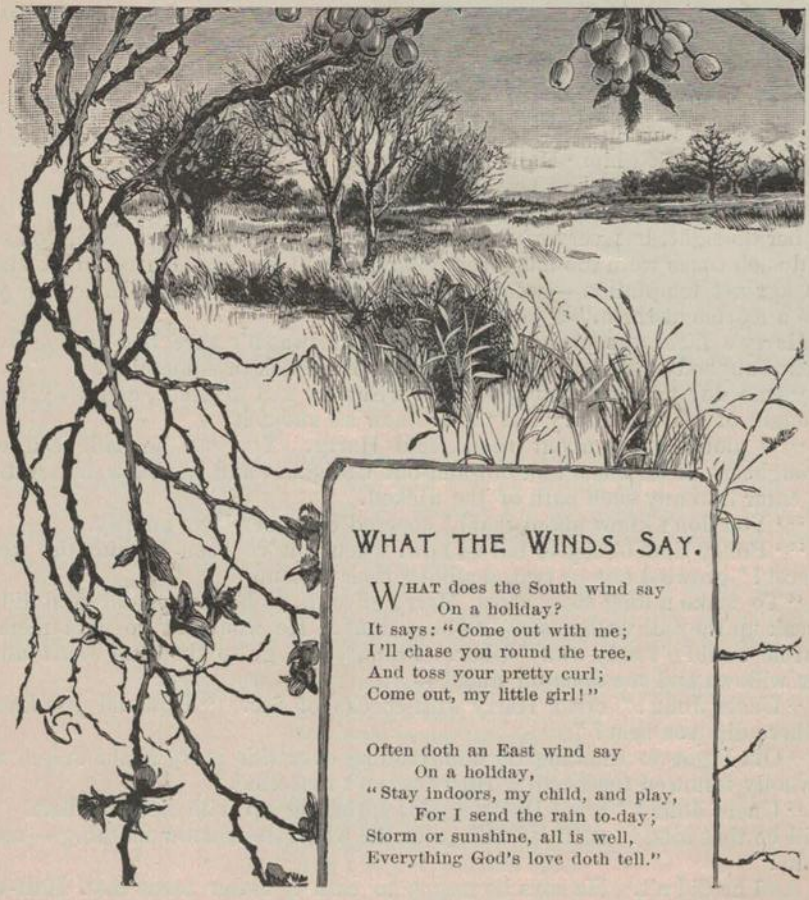
THE LITTLE PILGRIM.

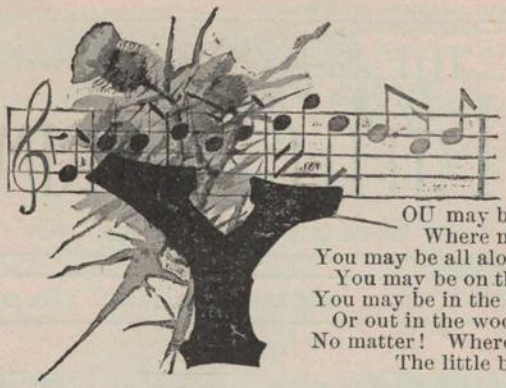
"Ye will go up by the King's highway"

Vol. XX. SEPTEMBER 8, 1895. No. 36.



WHAT THE WINDS SAY.

WHAT does the South wind say
On a holiday?
It says: "Come out with me;
I'll chase you round the tree,
And toss your pretty curl;
Come out, my little girl!"

Often doth an East wind say
On a holiday,
"Stay indoors, my child, and play,
For I send the rain to-day;
Storm or sunshine, all is well,
Everything God's love doth tell."

YOU may be in the depths of a closet
Where nobody sees but a mouse;
You may be all alone in the cellar,
You may be on the top of the house;
You may be in the dark and the silence,
Or out in the woods and the dells —
No matter! Wherever it happens
The little bird tells!

— *Exchange.*

HALF-WAY HARRY.

(Golden Text Story.)

ONCE there was a boy. He had a great many good thoughts in his mind, but they never grew up into actions. As he grew older, the boys called him 'Half-way Harry.'"

"Was — was he a bad boy, Uncle John?"

"No-o-o. About half-way good. If things were easy, he would rather do right, but very often a fellow needed to be pretty brave, you see, and such times were too much for a boy of that stamp. He could n't stand up against temptation — went down like a row of paper soldiers when you fire a marble at them."

Harry's face was pretty red, but still he was n't sure that Uncle John meant anybody. It might be a story out of a book or something.

"One day the other boys planned a Sunday sail together, and they never thought of leaving Harry out till he knew all about it.

"'I don't know about that,' said Harry. You see he had been well brought up, if he was n't an out-and-out Christian, and he knew better than to enter into any such path of the wicked.

"'You don't know about that?' sneered the other boys angrily.

"'Pretty time o' day to tell us now, when you 've been let into the whole secret!' growled one or two, doubling their fists up.

"To make a long story short, Harry gave in, as he always did, and did n't break up the sail as he ought to have done. He would n't go with them — but he would n't stay away either. Promised to go to the little wharf under the willows and see them off and" —

"Uncle John!" cried Harry with cheeks of fire. "How did you know? Where did you hear?"

"Oh, I got to thinking of him, reading over this story about Caleb, who 'wholly followed the Lord.' Harry was n't that kind."

"Uncle John!" cried Harry again, springing up with clenched fists. "I will be that kind! And I won't go to the wharf to-morrow morning — see if I do!"

And he did n't. He says he means to earn a better name than Half-way Harry.

LESSON STORY.

CALEB'S REWARD. (Joshua 14 : 5–14.)

NEARLY seven years rolled away, and the children of Israel could count many more victories than the taking of Jericho. None of the Canaanites could stand before them. The "giants" that frightened the ten spies could not fight against the Lord, and the Lord always fought for his people.

So at last a day came when the land was really theirs, and they were able to settle down and enjoy it. Of course the first thing was to divide it up and see who should have his home in one spot and who in another. The children of Joseph had a good portion, and you will like to see how each tribe was given its share, but to-day the lesson is all about one man. I am sure you can all guess who that one man was. Yes, faithful Caleb! He was an old man now, yet strong and brave as ever, and he had never felt discouraged, or thought his reward was long in coming.

His old friend Joshua was the one to divide the land, so Caleb came to him and reminded him of Moses' promise so many years ago, because he had been brave and faithful when the ten spies turned cowards. "And now," he said, "the Lord has kept me alive all these forty-five years, and for all I am so old — eighty-five this day — I feel as strong as I was then."

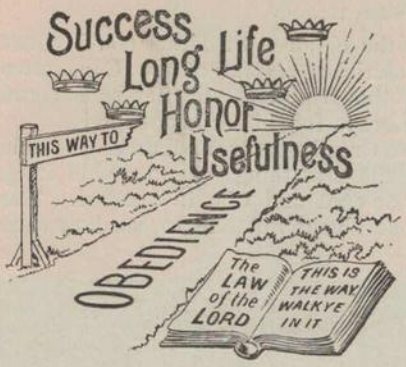
And what do you suppose he wanted for an inheritance? The hill of Hebron, full yet of walled cities and tall giants, for he said he knew, that with the Lord's help, he could drive them out.

This was the reward the brave man asked for — a chance to do more good work for God. It is the one God loves to give best, and he will not give more work to those who are unfaithful to the things first given them.

GOLDEN TEXT VERSE FOR LITTLE PILGRIMS.

"I WILL follow thee, my Saviour,
Wheresoe'er my lot may be;
Where thou goest I will follow,
Yes, my Lord, I 'll follow thee.
Though the road be rough and thorny,
Trackless as the foaming sea,
Thou hast trod its way before me,
And I 'll gladly follow thee."

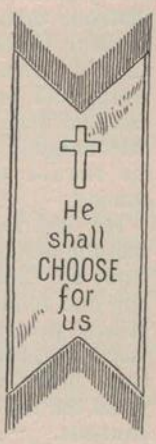
GOLDEN TEXT.— He wholly followed the Lord God of Israel. — Joshua 14 : 14.



DID you ever try a "short cut" when you were sent on a long errand? You can do that in green fields and dusty highways. There is no short cut to success or honor or usefulness. You must take the long, straight road, and never get tired till you get to the shining end of it. "There the glory ever shineth." The name of that long track is Obedience. Are you walking in it?

LESSON QUESTIONS.

1. Who was Caleb?
2. Of what did he come to remind Joshua?
3. How old was he at this time?
4. When was the promise made?
5. What was it?
6. What did he say about himself?
7. Who had kept him well and strong?
8. What inheritance did he ask for?
9. What kind of a place was Hebron?
10. What did he say the Lord would help him do?
11. Why did he choose such a hard thing?
12. What did Joshua say?
13. What reason is given?
14. What can you learn from this?



KEY to Lesson Questions. 1. One of the two faithful spies. 2. God's promise. 3. Eighty-five years old. 4. Forty-five years before. 5. That he should live and have a share when the land was divided. 6. That he was strong and as fit for war as ever. 7. The Lord. 8. Hebron. 9. A stronghold of fierce giants. 10. Drive them out. 11. Brave men like hard things. 12. He blessed him and gave him his request. 13. Golden Text. 14. That God keeps his promises.

HONOR ROLL.

The Twenty-third Psalm and the Lord's Prayer: — BURL STIMPSON, GLADYS STIMPSON, ETHEL FISHER. **The Twenty-third Psalm:** — CLIFFORD WILCOX, CLAYTON WILCOX. All of Royalston, Mass. **Apostles' Creed:** — AGNES LA BOYTEAUX, EDITH ROBINSON, HATTIE MESSERSMITH, CARRIE FULLER, MARION SHELDON. **Twenty-third Psalm and Lord's Prayer:** — MILDRED DAY, WILLIE GAUB, VREELAND VAN ALSTYNE, FRANK EMMONS. **Twenty-third Psalm:** — HERBERT GLAENTZER. **Lord's Prayer:** — LAURA BAKER, EDITH GLAENTZER, ETHEL VAN ZANDT, ETHEL LORTON, ANNIE JEROLOMAN. All these are of Plainfield, N. J. **Names of Books of the Bible and the Commandments:** — JACK PATTERSON, ALEC MACKENZIE, GEORGE MACKENZIE, CONSTANCE RAYMOND, DUDLEY WILCOX. **Names of Books of the Bible:** — JAMES MACKENZIE, EDMUND JAMIESON. All of Lawrenceville, N. J. These have committed to memory the **Number of Books in the Bible, the Names of Books in the New Testament, Number and Names of the Apostles, the Apostles' Creed, Ten Commandments, Beatitudes, Lord's Prayer,** and **the Twenty-third Psalm:** — AVERY CARRIER, FORBES HOYT, ALBERT MERRY, SUMNER SMITH, HAMILTON HASTINGS, FRED KALAR, HILDA CANDEE, BLANCHE PLAISTED, HELEN PECK, OLA DECKER, LEILA MERRIAM, FANNIE KALAR, LOUISE MANNING, LAURA MANNING, BERTHA SPAULDING, FERN BUTTS. All of Phœnix, N. H.

Published weekly by CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY, Boston, Mass., at 25 cents a year, postage prepaid. Entered at the Post Office in Boston, Mass., as second-class mail matter.